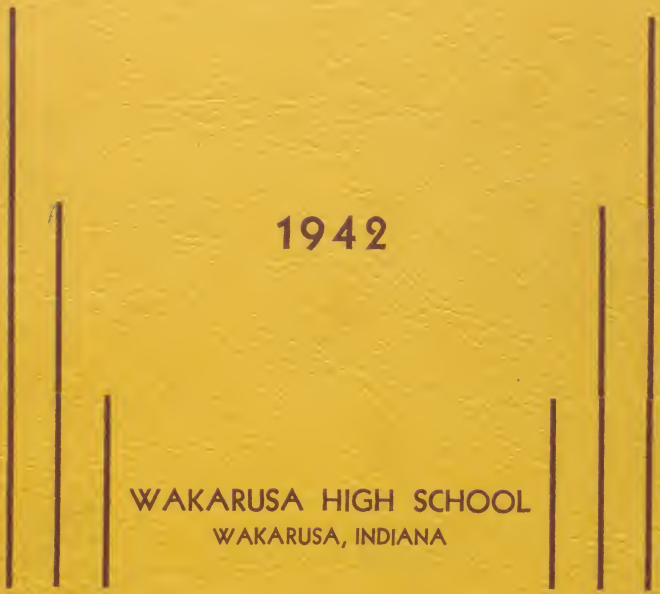
WAKA-HI-LITES

SENIOR EDITION



1942

WAKARUSA HIGH SCHOOL
WAKARUSA, INDIANA

WAKA - HI - LITES

SENIOR EDITION

Dedicated to Miss Malinda Werntz, who
is ending her teaching career, and to
the memory of Miss Esther Searer

PUBLISHED BY

the

SENIOR CLASS

of

WAKARUSA HIGH SCHOOL

Wakarusa, Indiana

1942

SENIOR EDITION STAFF

Editor in Chief - - - - - - - - Laurette Holderman

Associate Editor - - - - - - - Mary Jean Fletcher

Business Manager - - - - - - - - - - - - Ted Weaver

Harriet Rohrer — Lenore Herr

June Metzler — Helen Rohrer

Berneil Reynolds — Evelyn Pippenger

Bob Sheets

W. F. Smith - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Advisor

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?

As we are now on the last lap of our journey through high-school and only a matter of hours separates us from our first glimpse of life unaided, we feel perhaps as the little child feels as it takes its first uncertain steps alone. We are excited and a thrill of expectancy flows through us.

We must learn to think and judge for ourselves what is most important for success in business and the happiness of ourselves and others; to contradict certain ideas which maybe stated in books, for that is how facts are proved and new truths are discovered.

In this day, we should more than ever be alert and use the minds we were given to think for ourselves and when someone tells us something unofficialy, reply with "Who told you?"

Whether we are in war or at peace this policy is wise, for after all, ugly rumors are only spread because we fail to remember the good and noble things that have been accomplished.

As we go to our various activities in the near future, let us hold our heads high with hope and pride, for there is always something, somewhere worthwhile to strive for, if we will only turn around and take a look at it.

Laurette Holdeman

Editor-in-Chief

Baccalaureate Service

Processional

Congregational Song - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Stand Up For Jesus

Scripture Reading - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Rev. Gordan Kemble

Prayer - Rev. A. B. Yoder

Song - Ladies' Trio

Message - - - - - - - - "The Trial of Faith" - - - Rev. Kenneth Geiger

Song - Bethel M. B. C. Church

Benediction - Rev. William Smith

Commencement April 17, 1942
Wakarusa Gymnasium 8:00 p.m.

Piano Prelude Velma Roscrans

Invocation Gordon Kemble

Music Girls Trio
Laurette Holdeman
Berneil Reynolds, Evelyn Pippenger

A Glad Prayer — Ervine Stenson
Out of the Harbor — Arthur Targett

Address V. F. Schwalm
President North Manchester College

Music Octette

Swing Low Sweet Chariot — Bron Wright
Now Let Every Tongue — Bach

Presentation of Diplomas Ezra Hoover
Co. Supt. of Schools

Presentation of American Legion Awards Legion Commander

Vocal Solo Wallace Stump
Bocca Casarine-Saint Saens

Benediction Rev. Chas Herr

Wakarusa, Indiana

April 17, 1942

Dear Diary

Tomorrow will be my first day home from school. I think it's going to be sorta lonesome not seeing the kids every day and discussing all the important things in our lives. It's not going to be so much fun popping bubble gum and throwing paper wads around the living room either. I'd much rather skip classes and go up town or work like mad on Friday to to get the paper out on time.

When I started here at high school I thought I could hardly wait to be a Senior. But these last four years have really gone fast.

It's fun to remember the bell ringing for fire drill during a test; boys chorus singing in economic's class; our boys "bringing home the bacon" at basketball games, and best of all, disagreeing with the teachers.

In spite of all the arguments with friends and bawling outs from the teachers, it was much more fun getting stuck in snow storms, or locking a certain teacher out of her room on kids day, and even having our sponsor "take over" all home room period.

I'm sure none of the seniors could ask for a more enjoyable four years than the days at Waky high.

Jeanne

PERSONAL ACTIVITIES

LAURETTE HOLDEMAN
Staff, 2,3,4; Asso. Editor, 4
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4; Pres., 4; Vice-Pres., 3
Editor-Senior Edition
Mixed Chorus, 2,3
Band, 8,1,2,3,4
Operetta, 1,2,3,4
4-H, 1
Student Council, 7
Sr. Class Play
Secretary of Freshman Class
Trio, 2,3,4

EVELYN PIPPENGER
Staff, 3,4; Typist
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Mixed Chorus, 2,3
Operetta, 1,2,3,4
4-H, 1
Student Council, 1,2
Trio, 2,3,4
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play

RUBY NEWCOMER
Future Homemakers, 3

BERTHA STAUFFER
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4

BERNEIL REYNOLDS
Staff, 8,1,2,3,4; Mimeograph Operator
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Mixed Chorus, 1,2,3
Band, 8,1,2
Operetta, 1,2,3,4
4-H, 1
Cheer Leader, 8,1,2,3
Trio, 2,3,4
Jr. Class Play

THEODORE WEAVER
Basketball, 1,2,3,4
Baseball, 1,4
Softball, 3
Track, 4
Staff, 3,4
4-H, 1,2,3,4; Sgt. at Arms, 2 Pres., 3; Sec., 4

BETTY WEAVER
4-H, 1
Future Homemakers, 2; Sec., 2
Girl Reserves, 3,4; Vice-Pres., 4
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Operetta, 1,2
Librarian, 4

LENORE HERP
Staff, 3,4; Typist
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
4-H, 1
Band, 1,2,3,4
Operetta, 1,2,3
Girl Reserves, 2,3,4; Pianist, 2,3 Treas., 4
Librarian, 4
County Band, 2,3,4

HELEN ROHRER
4-H, 1
Future Homemakers, 2
Student Council, 4
Girl Reserves, 3,4; Pres., 4
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Staff, 3,4; Reporter
Operetta, 1,2,3,4
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play
Sec. and Treas. of Sr. Class

SYLVIA SCHROCK
Librarian, 4
Cashier for Cafeteria, 4
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Girl Reserves, 3,4
Operetta, 2
Student Council, 4

MARY BELLE MYERS
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Mixed Chorus, 3

DALE REYNOLDS
Octette, 2,3
Mixed Chorus, 3
Boys Quartette, 4
Boys Chorus, 2,3,4
Operetta, 3,4
Sr. Class Play

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HWS

(continued from preceding page)

HARRIET ROHRER
4-H, 1
Staff, 3,4; Typist
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Mixed Chorus, 2,3
County Band, 1,2,3,4
Operetta, 1,2,3,4
Band, 1,2,3,4
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play
Octette, 3

AMY SAILOR
Glee Club, 1,2,3
Girl Reserves, 3,4
4-H, ½

RUSSELL SHRINER
4-H, 3,4

CARLYSLE HUNSBERGER
4-H, 1,2,3,4

ROBERT ABEL
4-H, 3,4; Vice-Pres., 4
Sec. and Treas., 3
Baseball, 1,2,3,4
Sr. Class Play
Co-Salutatorian
Toastmaster at Banquet, 3

HAROLD HOLMES
Basketball, 1,2,3,4
Baseball, 1,4
Softball, 2
Track, 1,3,4

RAYMOND STICKEL
Band, 1,2,3
Debate, 4
Librarian, 3,4
Sr. Class Play

HOWARD WISLER
4-H, 1,2,3,4
Student Council, 4
Sorgeant at Arms, 4

MIRIAM FINK
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4

ROBERT SHEETS
4-H, 1,2,3,4; Pres., 4
Staff, 3,4
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play
Basketball, 2,3,4
Vice-Pres. of Freshman Class

MAX DOERING
Boy Scouts, 1,2,3,4
Hi-Y, 1,2,3

WALTER BOLLINGER
4-H, 1,2,3,4

LOWELL MUMAW
Boys Chorus

DONALD SHANK
Hi-Y, 2,3,4; Vice-Pres., 3,4
Student Council, 2,3,4; Treas., 4

HELEN RISSER
Girl Reserves, ½
Future Homemakers, ½
Glee Club, ½

VIRGIL DAVIDHIZAR
Baseball, 4
Track, 2,3
Debate, 2,3,4

GILBERT WAGNER
4-H, 3,4
Debate, 4
Track, 1,2,3
Jr. Class Play

WINFRED HUNSBERGER
Basketball, 1,3,4
Pres. of Class, 1,3,4
Vice-Pres. of Class, 2
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play
Valedictorian

MIRIAM KEHR
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Future Homemakers, 3,4

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FERN DAMKEY
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Girl Reserves, 2,3,4; Reporter, 2
Sec., 4, Treas., 3

Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play

LETTA [illegible]
Glee Club, 4
Girl Reserves, 2,3

KENNETH MYERS
Hi-Y, 3,4
Track, 2,3

GLADYS FRY
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Future Homemakers, 2

MARJORIE FRY
Glee Club, 1,3,4
Future Homemakers, 2

MARY JEAN FLETCHER
Staff, 2,3,4; Proof Editor, 4
4-H, 1
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4; Vice-Pres., 4
Mixed Chorus, 2,3; Class Play, 3,4
Operetta, 1,2,3
Student Council, 3,4; Sec. 3,Pres.,4
Assc.-Editor of Son. Edition
Sec. and Treas. of Sophomore Class

JUNE METZLER
4-H, 1
Staff, 1,3,4; Typist
Glee Club, 1,2,3,4
Operetta, 1,2,3,4
Student Council, 7,8
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play

VIVIAN BLOSSER
Glee Club, 1,2
Girl Reserves, 2,3,4
4-H, 1
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play

WILLIAM BOYCE
Hi-Y, 2,3,4

BRICE BENDER
Hi-Y, 3,4; Pres.,3
Boys Chorus
Track, 1
Co. Salutatorian
Jr. Class Play
Sr. Class Play

URSULA STICHEL
Glee Club, 1
Girl Reserves, 3,4

HEVEN WETZEL
Glee Club, 1,2,4
[illegible]
[illegible]

[illegible]
Basketball, 1,2,3,4
Track, 2,3,4
Baseball, 1
Softball, 2
Jr. Class Play

DALE TRUEX
F.F. Student Mgr. 1,2,3,4
4-H, 2,3,4; Sgt. at Arms, 4
Mixed Chorus, 1,2
Staff, 4
Student Council, 8,1
Track Mgr., 2,3,4
Baseball Mgr., 2,3,4
Stage Mgr. Class Play, 3,4
Stage Mgr. Operetta, 4

EDWARD WEAVER
Debate, 2
Basketball, 2,3
Baseball, 3
Track, 1,2,3,4
Noon-Basketball, 1,2,3,4
Sergeant at Arms, 3,4
President, 2

FLORIN MAST
Band, 1,2,3,4
Debate, 4
Sr. Class Play
Boys Quartette, 4
Operetta, 3,4
Boys Chorus, 2,3,4
Octette, 2,3
Mixed Chorus, 3

PAUL RICH
Boy Scouts
Hi-Y Mixed Chorus

STUDENT COUNCIL

1st row-Mr. Gerber, Velores Shaum, Billy Long, Audrey Buzzard, Sylvia Schrock, Howard Wisler, Mary Jean Pletcher, Pres; Wendell Eby.
2cnd row-Norma Marker, Ronald Yoder, Laurabell Eby, John Nunemaker, Helen Rohrer, Virginia Lantz, James Holdeman.

FRESHMEN OFFICERS

Junior Horn, Vice President
Phyllis Weaver, Secretary
Nila Penney, Treasurer
Wendell Eby, President

SOPHOMORE OFFICERS

Beatrice Lehman, Vice President
Wallace Stump, President
Virginia Yoder, Sec. and Treas.

1942-43 STAFF

1st row-Jeanne Myers, Mary Jean Kehr, Kathryn Abel, Editor; Ruby Summers, Norma Letherman, Charlotte Lehman, Phyllis Scherer.
2cnd row-Helen Bolen, Norma Marker, Lois Wise, Willodean High, Esther Pletcher, Marilyn Meyer, Lona Sneltzer.
3rd row-Vivian Searer, Wayne Sawyer, Virginia Yoder, Fremont Schwalm, Beatrice Lehman, Eugene Metzler, Mr. Smith

BASKETBALL TEAM

Theodore "Ted" Weaver, Winfred "Windy" Hunsberger, Paul "Brennie" Brenneman, Robert "Bob" Sheets, Harold "Barney" Holmes, Eugene "Doc" Chokey.

FACULTY

1st row-Mr. Gerber, Prin.; Mr. Anglemyer, Miss Hollopeter, Miss Warner, Mr. Holdeman, Mr. Bowers.
2cnd row-Miss Searer, Mrs. Rosecrans, Miss Stoggsmoller, Mrs. Fechner, Miss Wenatz, Mr. Wine, Mr. Cook, Mr. Rohrer.

JUNIOR OFFICERS

Jeanne Myers, Treasurer
Roseelene Metzler, Secretary
Fremont Schwalm, Vice President
Phyllis Scherer, President

SENIOR OFFICERS

Winfred Hunsberger, President
Helen Rohrer, Sec. and Treas.
Robert Abel, Vice President

SENIOR STAFF

1st row-Mr. Smith, Mary Jean Pletcher, Assc. Editor; Harriet Rohrer, Theodore Weaver, Robert Sheets.
2cnd row-Laurette Holdeman, Editor; Evelyn Pippenger, Lenore Herr, June Metzler, Helen Rohrer. Berneil Reynolds was absent when the picture was taken.

SENIOR PLAY CAST

1st row-Mary Jean Pletcher, Dale Reynolds, Evelyn Pippenger, Robert Sheets, Harriet Rohrer, Robert Abel, Winfred Hunsberger,
2cnd row-Fern Barkey, Raymond Stickel, Vivian Blosser, Floran Mast, Laurette Holdeman, June Metzler, Helen Rohrer. Brice Bender was absent when the picture was taken.



STUDENT COUNCIL



FACULTY



FRESHMEN OFFICERS



MISS E. SEARER



JUNIOR OFFICERS



SOPHOMORE OFFICERS



SENIOR OFFICERS



1942-43 STAFF



SENIOR STAFF



BASKETBALL TEAM



SENIOR PLAY CAST

JUST IMAGINE

Just imagine Bill Boyce with his book open in economics class before Miss Worntz has to remind him of it.

Just imagine Marybelle Myers making thirty words per minute without any errors in a five-minute speed test in typing.

Just imagine Bob Abel not putting up a "howl" about a test when he gets one or two questions wrong.

Just imagine Evelyn Pippenger not daydreaming of her soldier boyfriend.

Just imagine Russell Shriner and Betty Morningstar not warming the radiator at the noon hour.

Just imagine Borneil Reynolds patronizing the hometown youth.

Just imagine Carlysle Hunsberger working on his drawing in mechanical drawing class.

Just imagine Lucile Stickol, Amy Sailor and Bertha Stauffer being separated.

Just imagine Lowell Mumaw not performing tricks in school time.

Just imagine Sylvia Schrock not being seen with Virgil Bowman at all the school activities.

Just imagine Brice Bender not sleeping in every assembly period.

Just imagine Jeanne Fletcher not having an errand every noon that takes her to Freed's Shoe Store.

Just imagine Paul Rich and Max Doering not having the giggles in economic's class.

Just imagine Betty Weaver, Fern Barkey and Vivian Blosser not discussing their boyfriends.

Just imagine Helen Risser and Walter Bollinger going steady.

Just imagine the great Romeo, Gilbert Wagner, taking flowers to his girlfriend in Elkhart. P.S. Ask him for further details.

Just imagine Miriam Fink not going with her Granger boyfriend every week-end.

Just imagine Winfred Hunsberger ever getting a "B" on his report card.

Just imagine Gladys Eby not printing a certain boy's name, from Nappanee, in all her books.

Just imagine Howard Wisler getting sick from the effects of chewing tobacco and it wasn't just from the odor of it either.

Just imagine Helen Rohrer being secretary to the President of the United States.

Just imagine Raymond Stickel?????!!!!!

Just imagine Lenore Herr reciting in physic's class when she knows all the answers.

Just imagine Harold Holmes going with the eighth grader, Lillian Jackson.

Just imagine Laurette Holdeman not being the "live-wire" of the class.

Just imagine Donald Shank and Kenneth Myers being on good terms with Mr. Rohrer.

Just imagine Marjorie Fink and Ruby Newcomer getting "A's" in physics.

Just imagine Theodore Weaver not being the "tune-up" boy in the

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economic's boy's chorus.

Just imagine Edward Weaver waiting for the birthday of a certain seventh grader. She can have dates after her birthday.

Just imagine Letha Harter going with anybody from Wakarusa, (she prefers Jimtown, we hear.)

Just imagine Floran Mast without his little joke book.

Just imagine Miriam Kehr voicing her opinions in her classes.

Just imagine Paul Brenneman and Robert Sheets with straight hair.

Just imagine Virgil Davidhizer not sleeping in economic's class.

Just imagine June Metzler and Harriet Rohrer not blundering and speaking out of turn.

Just imagine Dale Truex wearing a number six shoe.

Just imagine Dale Reynolds having his first kiss in the operetta.

Just imagine Helen Wenger being a nurse to one of General McArthur's boys.

—o—

BITS ABOUT 'EM

NAME	NICK-NAME	WHAT THEY'RE ALWAYS SAYING	WHAT THEY'RE NOTED FOR
Sylvia Schrock	Champ	Governor	Wise-cracks
Dale Truex	Twinkie	Oh, shoot!	"Big Boss" on the team
Floran Mast	Mast	That's what I'd like to know!	Talkative
Edward Weaver	Ed	Holy Smoke!	Arguing
Marybelle Myers	Pussy-foot	Hen, I don't know!	Giggles
Lowell Munaw	Munaw	Oh! Blazes	Bashful
Robert Abel	Bob	Oh, Shoot!	"George Washington"
Brice Bender	Admiral	Oooooh!	Always happy
Miriam Kehr	------	Well, I don't know.	Shyness
Theodore Weaver	Ted	Cripe!	Facial expressions
Evelyn Pippenger	Pip	Well, I'll be!	Sympathizing with others.

Laurette Holdeman	Lou	Fiddlesticks!	Industrious
Harriet Rohrer	Rohrer	Oh, gosh!	Low voice
Berneil Reynolds	Bernie	Oooooooooooh!	Sophistication
June Metzler	Metz	Doggonit!	Green Eyes
Mary Jean Pletcher	Jeanne	Yes, dear!	Understanding others.
Helen Rohrer	Rohrer	Hey, kid!	Leadership
Lenore Herr	Herr	Imagine that!	Unpersuasive
Marjorie Fink	Marge	Well, good nite!	Arguing with Helen.
Helen Wenger	Helen	My Scotts!	Arguing with Marjorie.
Vivian Blosser	Blosser	Hey!	Full of fun
Letha Harter	Lee	Oh, Pete!	Quiet
Helen Risser	Helena	Oh, my stars!	Shy
Fern Barkey	Barkey	You hod!	Always grinning
Amy Sailor	Amos	Oh, Gee!	Shy
Betty Weaver	Betsy	Heavens!	Understanding
Winfred Hunsberger	Windy	Hi ya, bud!	Intelligence
Gilbert Wagner	Gulliver	Oh, shoot!	Obese
Raymond Stickel	Stickel	Hey!	Grinning
Dale Reynolds	Reynolds	Hi ya, bud!	Gloomy, calm, and idle vacancy
Harold Holmes	Barney	Oh, shoot!	Basketball hero.
Robert Sheets	Bob	Oh, nuts!	Black, wavy hair.
Walter Bollinger	Walt	Oh, heck!	Bashful

Kenneth Myers	Fergy	Oh, nuts!	Happy-go-lucky
Russell Shriner	Russ	Oh, hen!	Getting red in the face.
Howard Wisler	Whis	Holy smoke!	Frozen grin
Carlysle Hunsberger	Peanuts	Well, snap my garters!	Day-dreaming
Ruby Newcomer	Ruby	Well!	Tiny
Bertha Stauffer	Bert	Shucks!	Boy-shy
Willian Boyce	Bill	Why?????	His Chevy
Virgil Davidhizar	Virg	You don't say!	Bashful
Donald Shank	Don	Oh, cripe!	Sleepy
Max Doering	Barney	O. K.	Nonchalance
Paul Rich	Hank	O. K.	Giggles in Economics
Paul Brenneman	Brennie	Oh Yeah!	Tall, dark and handsome.
Miriam Fink	Miriam	For pete sake!	Slenderness
Gladys Eby	Bonieta	Oh, well!	Sleepy
Lucille Stickel	Lucy	Scotts!	Shy

TRIPS

During our freshman year, we took a trip to Chicago in April. The first place we visited was the Field's Museum, where we spent the entire forenoon. We also ate lunch there. After lunch, we went to the Shedd Aquarium and from there to the Brookfield Zoo. After observing the many interesting animals found there, we went to a park where everyone enjoyed a weiner roast. At sunset we happy little freshman started on our journey back home.

On February 11, 1941, fifty-five jolly juniors set out for Indianapolis. Upon arriving we visited the House of Representatives and Senate. We were then privileged to see the Governor. Next we went to the Soldiers and Sailors monument after which we had a free period.

In the afternoon we visited the Riley Hospital and World War Memorial. After a very enjoyable day we again arrived in Wakarusa.

These trips taken during our four years have proven to be very educational as well as leaving fond memories which we shall always cherish.

CLASS HISTORY

Freshmen

In September nineteen hundred and thirty-eight, sixty-one young people, became the crew of the ship Freshmen which with four years of travel ahead on the waters of education looked forward to the distant harbor, Graduation.

The officers of our crew were pilot, Winfred Hunsberger, co-pilot, Robert Sheets and Laurette Holdeman secretary and treasurer. As captains of our ship Freshmen--Miss Freed and Miss Stiver were chosen. Along with our parties we had storms, the worst being Algebra. During the calm our biology class enjoyed a trip to the Field Museum, Shedd Aquarium, and the Brookfield Zoo with Mr. Cook and Mr. Wine.

Sophomore

In due time we started our voyage on the ship Sophomore with a crew of fifty-four. The pilot was Edward Weaver, with Winfred Hunsberger as co-pilot and assisted by Mary Jean Fletcher as secretary and treasurer. Miss Searer and Miss Werntz served us well as guides on the ship Sophomore. We decided to sail our pennant of 43 in colors of black and old rose which we placed in the gymnasium.

Junior

Aboarding the ship Junior we set out with a crew of fifty-three, one having fallen overboard. With Winfred Hunsberger as pilot, Dale Reynolds as co-pilot and Robert Abel secretary and treasurer, we chose Mr. Weaver as our Captain.

During our Junior voyage we had three parties, one of them being a farewell party by the Senior Class. This year we journeyed to the state legislature. One of the outstanding events of the year was the banquet we gave in honor of the Seniors.

Senior

Next came the final voyage on the ship Senior to which all had been looking forward. Fifty were still in the boat, three having set out in their own life boats. Mr. Rohrer was our captain, Winfred Hunsberger, pilot; Robert Abel, co-pilot; and Helen Rohrer secretary and treasurer. We chose the carnation as our flower and the motto for our ship was "Find a way or make one."

During the last part of our Senior voyage a tornedo struck our boat with the news of the death of Miss Searer who had helped us very faithfully in so many ways on our voyages. In dramatics our school life is worthy of mention. When we were on our Junior voyage we presented the play "The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come." On our Senior voyage we presented "Annie Laurie." We have enjoyed our dramatics with the aid of our captains and Miss Searer. We were also well represented in all of the athletics.

But now we have reached our port of Graduation. We must leave our Alma Mater and give our place to others. We have completed a happy chapter in our life. We wish to thank our teachers for making it happier and more profitable, and for their kindness and helpfulness.

Edward Weaver
Dale Reynolds

CLASS DAY PROGRAM
April 14, at 8:00

Salutatory----------Robert Abel
Brice Bender

Class Introductions----------Harriet Rohrer
Robert Sheets

Jug Band----------Theodore Weaver
Max Doering
Dale Truex
Paul Rich

Class History----------Edward Weaver
Dale Reynolds

Piano Solo----------Lenore Herr

Reading----------Helen Rohrer

Electrical Guitar----------Marjorie Fink
Miriam Fink

Class Will----------Fern Barkey
Betty Weaver

Girls Trio----------Evelyn Pippenger
Berneil Reynolds
Laurette Holdeman

Class Prophecy----------Mary Jean Pletcher
June Metzler

Comedy----------Howard Wisler
Gilbert Wagner

Trombone Solo----------Floran Mast

Valedictory----------Winfred Hunsberger

SALUTATORY

Friends - - -

We, the class of 1942, sincerely welcome you. We are very glad to have you with us this evening to review our four years of high school life.

When we entered high school four years ago we thought very little of graduation. Now, when those four years are over we find that it is all too soon that we must leave this building and all the memories, pleasant and unpleasant, that go with it.

We have, however, a new life calling us. We must not and will not shirk it.

Tonight we would like for you to look back over those four years with us and to share some prophecies for the future.

Brice Bender

Fellow students and patrons:

We who stand tonight at the meeting between a happy past and an unknown future have reached not the end but the Commencement of our lives. And what those lives are to be depends in a large measure upon the foundations we have been building for them in our High School years. This is a big thought, and I want you to think with me just how big a thing it is. For tonight at the end of our course, I am fired with the zeal of Class Patriotism that I would like to be able to transmit to you with all its wonderful thrilling force.

It seems well for us who are about to step forth into the arena of the world's activity to consider something of what our parts in the great battle of life are, or ought to be, as citizens of the greatest republic and the grandest nation in all the world, supporting for its people the best school system, one which covers the land from ocean to ocean. We have all our lives heard a great deal about patriotism, and every citizen has seemed to define the word in his own way, according to his own ideas of party politics. During a political campaign, the speaker of the evening will tell you that to be a true lover of your country's weal you must of necessity be a Democrat; the speaker on the next night will be equally as emphatic in urging the need of your being a Republican, while another speaker on the succeeding night may bring forth just as many varied and weighty reasons why you should affiliate with some third party.

We are all of us, doubtless, more or less with the words of Decatur's immortal toast, when he said,

"Our Country!
May she always be in the right
But right or wrong
Our Country!"

This is to the minds of the Twentieth Century politicians, seems, in many cases at least, to have become,

(continued on next page)

(continued from preceding page)

"My Party!
May she always be in the right
But right or wrong
My Party!"

At first hearing, these words sound bringful of patriotism, and we feel our hearts as we listen, quiver with a responsive thrill to the magnetism of the speaker's enthusiasm; but to the mind of the one whose thoughts are deeper and broader and higher and purer the words are far from having the prayer.

Dear friends, we who are passing out of High School life into more Active Citizenship today, feel that we have a place in national life. We feel that each one of us has work to do in demonstrating the spirit of patriotism that is within us. Reconstruction is now going on all over the land. Some need to be reconstructed; some to be destroyed. We can all have a part in it, women as well as men; young people as well as adults. Whatever helps to make the nation better and nobler; whatever serves to elevate the people of the land to any higher plane of thought and life; whatever, in any way, makes America--or any portion of it--better worth the living in, is helping on the great work of present day reconstruction; and remember, whatever elevates the individual, elevates the community in which that individual lives. We are overflowing with class patriotism tonight, and we step forth into the arena with a full sense of our own importance.

We know, of course, that we are "not bound to make the world go right," but we are sure that to realize our possibitities is to be a part of all that liberates and lifts." We know that each possibility involves responsibility. Each one of us will endeavor to "do with cheerful heart the work that God appoints," whatever that work be. We expect great things of ourselves, and we are sure that you, too, may expect great things of us--and we hope that you may not be disappointed.

Dear teachers, you who have had the training of us in this spirit of patriotism for the past four years, we know how fully you have realized that the greatest asset of the American nation, and indeed every other nation, is its Citizenship. You have put forth every effort within your power to make true American men and women out of the raw material within your hands.

How well you have succeeded, of course only the future can determine. We thank you at this time for all that you have so cheerfully done, and tried to do, for each one of us, and trust that the years to come may demonstrate to your satisfaction as well as to our own, that with the material with which you had to work, you were really as successful as your ambition could desire, in helping us to develop into men and women.

Classmates, let us resolve that they shall not be disappointed. May the colors of our class and all that they stand for, symbolize the principle of the school nation, and fire us with zeal to make of ourselves such men and women as the United States, as well as Wakarusa High School shall be glad to claim its own. Let us, as we separate, go forth with the determination to prove to the world that our High School was certainly one of the best institutions in the world for producing

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worthwhile individuals. Let us make loyalty our controlling spirit, and in being loyal to ourselves, to our class, and to our school, we shall of necessity be loyal to every larger claim that the American nation can make on her sons and daughters in the hour of her need. Let us show the world as we step out into its fields of endeavor that we are the stuff from which citizens and truest patriots are made. Holding still in our hearts, whatever life may bring, the same spirit of courage and resolution and high minded integrity with which we must now bid one another farewell.

But in bidding farewell we want you to bear this one thought in mind that we who have won this high scholastic standing will not necessarily be the ones to reach that highest goal and I believe that in this way as we leave schools life to enter life's school we can compare this game of life to a game of sports and summarize it all in this wonderful little verse;

When the Master Referee,
Scores against our name,
It won't be whether we've won or lost
But how we've played the game.

Robert Abel

FAVORITE QUOTATIONS

WINFRED HUNSBERGER
Little strokes fell great oaks.

GILBERT WAGNER
A penny saved is a penny earned.

RAYMOND STICKEL
Find a way or make one.

VIRGIL DAVIDHIZER
California or bust!

DALE REYNOLDS
It's hard for an empty sack
to stand upright.

ROBERT SHEETS
Time changes everything.

PAUL RICH
If at first you don't succeed,
try, try again.

RUDY NEWCOMER
Don't cry over spilled milk.

BERTHA STAUFFER
What you don't know won't hurt you.

BETTY WEAVER
Priceless things come in small
packages.

LUCILLE STICKEL
You don't have to do anything but
die.

FERN BARKEY
Practice makes perfect.

HELEN RISSER
Haste makes waste.

LETHA HARTER
A stitch in time saves nine.



GOSSIP?



FOUR OF A KIND



FATHERS??



ROYCE



SEXTUPLETS!!



BIGAMY??



ADOLPH II



HIGH WATER



DRESS SHORTAGE



PLAY-BOY

CLASS WILL

We, the Class of 1942, the most highly lauded and esteemed class that ever graduated from or ever will graduate from this school feel very indisposed to leave this school, faculty, and fellow students any pecuniary property, but we will leave our last will and testament.

Article I

Item 1: To the school, we leave a perfectly unspotted memory of we, the most extraordinary and talented Seniors, who have ever entered the doors of Wakarusa High School.

Article II

Item 1: To the janitor, Mr. Hunsberger, and his helpers, we give willingly, anything and everything that is left by us gallant Seniors.

Article III

Item 1: To Mr. Gerber, our able principal, we bequeath a red toupee to be presented to him on his 60th birthday, and also an unusual shower of appreciation.

Item 2: To our sponsor, Mr. Rohrer, we bequeath all of the attention that is due him, that was not given him in home room.

Item 3: To Miss Werntz, we bequeath $5.00 worth of cough drops and if our credit isn't good we will toss in another class of boys who are inclined to be musical.

Item 4: To Mr. Bowers, we bequeath a trip to Ohio so he can unwind bigger and better yarns than ever before.

Item 5: To Mr. Wine, we bequeath a victorious overtime at the STATE TOURNEY instead of a heartbreaking defeat.

Item 6: To Mr. Cook, we send a correspondence course, free of charge on how to be a good principal.

Item 7: To Miss Yoder, we bequeath a bigger and better cafeteria with bigger and longer delayed lunch bills.

Item 8: To Mr. Conrad, we bequeath some of Joe Louis' huskiness and Abe Simon's height so he will be better fitted to handle the students.

Item 9: To Miss Germann, we wish a long and prosperous life with the aid of her vitamin tablets.

Item 10: To Mr. Smith, we give a box of RY-KRISP to help him keep his youthful figure.

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Item 11: To Miss Warner, we bequeath a long, successful career as English and Latin teacher at Wakarusa.

Item 12: To Mrs. Rosecrans, we bequeath another very successful and elaborate operetta.

Article IV

Item 1: William Boyce, gives his alertness and original answers in physics class to Robert Canen.

Item 2: Gladys Eby, Helen Risser, and Ruby Newcomer bequeath their ability to gossip and sew at the same time to anybody who can get away with it.

Item 3: Kenneth Myers, Donald Shank, and Carlysle Gunsberger, bequeath their ability to get into mischief to Glenn Miller, Claire Hoover, Walter Hartman.

Item 4: Miriam and Marjorie Fink bequeath their slenderness to the Enders sisters.

Item 5: Max Doering and Paul Rich, bequeath their ability of staying out late and being tardy the next morning to anybody who can take it.

Item 6: Letha Harter bequeaths her quietness and ladylike manner to Shirley Gall.

Item 7: Mirian Kehr bequeaths her ability to mind her own, and only her own, business to Pauline Stickel.

Item 8: Harold (better known as "Barney") Holmes gives his position as top scorer in the county to Junior Horn.

Item 9: Floran Mast bequeaths his hobby of telling jokes to the girls to Johnny Schutz.

Item 10: To Wayne Sawyer, Edward Weaver bequeaths his ability to hang on to a seventh grade girl and still step out with high school girls.

Item 11: Harriet Rohrer and Evelyn Pippenger, bequeath their love for the army boys to Blanch Suter.

Item 12: Marybelle Myers gives her musical ability to Phyllis Buzzard.

Item 13: To Gladys Reichelt, Paul Brenneman bequeaths his running ability on the track.

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Item 14: Robert Sheets bequeaths his position as center on the basketball team to Kenneth Eby.

Item 15: Winfred Hunsberger, bequeaths his position as president of his class for four years to Wendell Eby.

Item 16: Mary Jean Pletcher and June Metzler bequeath their ability to go steady and still go with boys at school to Betty Denlinger and Mary Jean Kehr.

Item 17: Bertha Stauffer, Amy Sailor, and Lucile Stickel, bequeath their ability to behave in the assembly to Dick Doering, Bob Chokey and Keith Frederick.

Item 18: Lowell Munaw bequeaths his punctuality and power of black magic to anyone who is as clever as he is.

Item 19: Gilbert Wagner, bequeaths his graceful walk to Dean Jouncks.

Item 20: Raymond Stickel, bequeaths his nickname of "Fish Eyes" to anyone who wants it.

Item 21: Lenore Herr, bequeaths her love for the farm to Carol Hunsberger.

Item 22: To Richard Metzler, Robert Abel bequeaths his executive ability in his class.

Item 23: Laurette Holdeman bequeaths her sparkling personality to Beulah Pletcher.

Item 24: Bride Bender, bequeaths his love for the sea to anybody who doesn't get sick.

Item 25: Sylvia Schrock bequeaths her ability to make change quickly and accurately in the cafeteria to anybody who can do it as well as she can.

Item 26: Helen Rohrer, bequeaths her ability to give readings to Martha Yoder.

Item 27: Walter Bollinger, Russell Shriner, and Howard Wisler, bequeath their love of running around to Dean Madlem, Dean Stickel and Bill Schaffer.

Item 28: Virgil Davidhizer bequeaths his ability to come out of wrecks without a scratch to Louis Davidhizer.

Item 29: Helen Wenger gives a little bit of her stature to Lucile Flickinger.

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Item 30: Dale Truex bequeaths his ability to manage the basket ball team very well to Dick Butler.

Item 31: To Lois Marks, Berneil Reynolds bequeaths her love for bright colors.

Item 32: Dale Reynolds, bequeaths his love for the eighthgraders to Junior Martin.

Item 33: Vivian Blosser, bequeaths her ability to always be on time to Clarice Thews.

Item 34: Ted Weaver gives his little canine companion to Roger Hahn.

Article V

Item 1: To the dear little Freshmen we leave our ability to at least look intelligent when occasion demands.

Item 2: To the in between Sophomores we leave an abundance of excuse slips to be used frequently.

Item 3: To the up and coming Juniors we leave all of our intelligence that we didn't need, in the hope that they know how to use it as well as we did.

To this aforesaid will and testament of the class of 1942, we in witness thereof, do hereby set our hand and seal this the fourteenth day of April in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and forty-two.

Ferne Barkey
Betty Weaver

CLASS PROPHECY

Looking through some of my old things, I ran across a picture of our senior class. It is really interesting to think of what some of our old class mates are doing.

Remember Gladys Eby. She is traveling with Floran Mast and his orchestra as the pianist. Miss Laurette Holdeman is soloist. It is believed that Laurette and Floran have been secretly married for some time.

Edward Weaver's dream has finally come true. Lois Stickel has reached the age of 18.

Carlysle Hunsberger, janitor at a well known girls school in New

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York, was recently kicked out for not keeping his mind on his work.

Virgil Davidhizer was seriously injured in an automobile accident while racing with an airplane. His companion, Lencre Herr escaped injury and recently visited him at the hospital. It was reported that Virgil has quite a headache.

Harold Holmes has become a millionaire, by going on with his basketball career. He is now lecturing in the United States on how to play the game.

Howard Wisler and Bill Boyce have started scientific farming. They have a new kind of tobacco that is only seven percent poison. They supply the tobacco for Max Doering and Paul Riches Cigar Factory.

Fern Barkey has completed another of her famous books, "How to Win A Husband" and is starting a new one, "The Miseries of Marriage."

Bertha Stauffer, music and art director in the Elkhart High School, has just resigned her position to become the bride of Russell Shriner.

Remember how Gilbert Wagner used to play around with boxing gloves in high school? Well he has really gone places. He knocked out Joe Louis in the first minute of the fight last night. Mrs. Wagner, who was seated by the ringside was formerly Marybelle Myers.

Ruby Newcomer and Ira Hartman are happily married, living on a farm, the proud parents of two boys.

Sylvia Schrock manages a shoe store whose slogan is "The shoe that you needn't take off in public."

Dale Truex was elected to the Senate and has been trying to pass a law to shorten women's skirts.

Raymond Stickel and his wife Letha Harter live in Washington D. C. He is head of the F. B. I. He is now on a foreign investigation in Europe while Letha stays at home with the children.

Helen Risser and Walter Bollinger have finally announced their engagement after having gone steady for the last ten years.

Ted Weaver has become world famous for his hatchery business.

I hear President Winfred Hunsberger asked for a billion dollar appropriation for a new Waky gym.

Paul Brenneman has seemingly disappeared. A rumor was heard that he had become a hermit and is living in obscurity. How strange!

Harriet Rohrer and Bob Abel who have been married for the last

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10 years have not been on speaking terms for the last 5 years because she burnt the toast one morning.

Professor Lowell Mumaw the great inventor has invented an Automatic speaker. All you need to do is think and out comes the words.

Dale Reynolds has a farm. He raices white mice for commercial purposes only. He has as his neighbor Betty Weaver and her 3 little kittens that chase the men away.

Bernell Reynolds has become a popular night club singer in the Brown Derby in Hollywood. The well know trio she was in was broken up when Evelyn Pippenger married Carl Yoder.

Lucile Stickel and Amy Sailor are well known as matrons of the Loveless Haven better known as the old maids home.
The home for bachelors is across the street, it is under the supervision of Donald Shank and Kenny Myers. They say ladies from the Loveless Haven are always welcome.

Brice Bender, Secretary of Navy just returned home to visit his fiancee Miriam Kehr.

Bob Sheets, famous news commentor of W. H. S. just announced that the big ship SS Gerber has just been torpedoed. Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Klopfenstein and two Red Cross nurse's Helen Wonger and Marjorie Fink were aboard. Mrs. Klopfenstein was formerly Miriam Fink. They were safely brought to shore by a life boat.

Mrs. Walt Schieber better known as the former June Metzler is ill with the mumps. I thought she had those once before.

Helen Rohrer has an excellent secretaries position. But it has been reported that she is going to resign because of her coming marriage to a Denton lad.

Probably most of these prophecies won't come true, but let's hope that those that don't will be even more interesting.

Jeanne Pletcher
Vivian Flosser

FAVORITE QUOTATIONS

PAUL BRENNEMAN
Never hurry, never worry.

MAX DOERING
Do or die.

WILLIAM BOYCE
To be or not to be.

BARNEY HOLMES
When the Master Referee
Scores against your name
It won't be whether you won or lost
But how you played the game.

LOWELL MUMAW
Honesty is the best policy.

AMY SAILOR
A stitch in time saves nine.




VALEDICTORY

Members of the Faculty, Classmates, Parents, and Friends:

Four years of work well done - but just how well: This is one of the queries coming to our minds. To answer it, we must do two things; examine the past and look into the future. We may pride ourselves in our preparation, but it is not so much what we possess but how we are going to use what we have.

The world from which this class must wrest its living is composed of situations and conditions which a few decades ago would have seemed impossible. All over the world there is an undercurrent of restlessness, of suspicion, and a perfect willingness to take advantage. The world has awakened to discover that it lost its scruples while it slept. The things once regarded as dead wrong, things which have not changed at all in their character, are incorporated now into the permissible and the laudable. Men have not changed their convictions but have determined to set aside conviction to serve their inclination.

Such is the world we shall have to face. How will we meet the problems it presents? No doubt, our individual programs will differ. But all of us must lay a new and powerful emphasis on the qualities of heart purity and self-sacrificing service in our characters. We must realize that the thing that will bring to any individual or nation the largest returns for their investments is fidelity to the highest ideals and moral principles. With these as the star to which Emerson siggests we hitch our wagons, we must exert all our energy to keep our seats.

Members of the Faculty! We are grateful to you for the inspiration, encouragement, and examples you have given us.

Classmates! The time for parting has come. Let us often thing of these pleasant high school days and face our future duties with hope and courage.

To our friends, we bid a last farewell with our best wishes for your future and with sincere regret that our high school days have gone forever. Farewell!

Winfred Hunsberger





A PERFECT TRIBUTE

On the morning of November 18, 1863, a special train drew out from Washington, carrying a distinguished company. There were the judges of the Supreme Court of the United States and members of the cabinet. Abraham Lincoln, President of the Unites States journeyed with the company, to assist at the consecration the next day of the national cemetery at Gettysburg.

The weight on his shoulders seemed pressing more heavily than he had the courage to withstand. The responsibilities of one almost a dictator in a wide war torn country came near to crushing at this human soul and body. There was moreover a speech to be made tomorrow to thousands who would expect their president to say something worth listening to, something brilliant stirring. He glanced across the car, Edward Everett sat there, the orator of the following day. Of what use was it for such a one as he to try to fashion a speech fit to take the place by the side of Everretts silver sentences. Yet the people had the right to the best he could give them and he would give them his best.

Across the car the Secretary of State had just opened a package of books and their wrappings of brown paper lay on the floor, torn carelessly in a zig-zig. The President stretched a long arm.

"Mr. Seward, may I have this to do a little writing," he asked and the secretary protested insisting on finding better material.

But Lincoln with few words had his way.

Earnestly with that capacity for taking infinite pains which has defined as genius he labored as the hours flew building closely fitted word on word, sentence on sentence.

At eleven o'clock on the morning of the following day, on November the 19th, 1863 a vast silent multitude billowed like waves of the sea over what had been not long before the battlefield of Gettysburg. There were wounded soldiers there, who had seen the men die who were buried there. There were the rank and file of the every day American gathering in surging thousands.

For two hours Everett spoke and the crowd listened untired, fascinated. When his voice fell into silence the mass of people burst into a storm of applause. Presently a gaunt figure detached itself from the group on the platform and slouched slowly across the open space and stood facing the audience. It was the President. Every ear was alert to catch the first sound of his voice. Suddenly the voice came in a queer squeaking falsetto. A suppressed, yet unmistakable titter ran through the throng, ran through it and was gone. Calmly enough after a pause almost too slight to be recognized, he went on and in a dozen words his tones had gathered volume, he had come to his power and dignity. People stopped breathing rather as if they feared to miss an inflection. That these were his people was his only thought.

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal," the voice went on, and finally ending, "that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth."

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There was no sound from the silent vast assembly. The President stared at them a moment with sad eyes full of gentleness. Not a hand was lifted in applause. Only a sigh like a ripple on the ocean ran through rank after rank. Lincoln's heart a throb of pain, answered it. What he had meant to be a credit would be a failure.

The special train which left Gettysburg immediately after the solemnities on the battlefield-cemetery brought the President safely into Washington during the night. At about four o'clock the following afternoon, Lincoln feeling the sore need of fresh air went out from the White House alone for a walk. His mind still ran on the events of the day before. He remembered sadly that even for the President no hand, no voice was lifted in applause.

It must have been pretty poor stuff, he said half aloud, yet I thought it was a fair little composition and I meant to do well by them.

His long strides had carried him into the out skirts of the city and suddenly at a corner a young boy came rushing toward him, Lincoln kept him from falling with a strong vigorous arm. The President saw that his blue eyes were filled with tears.

"Do you want all of the public highway? Can't a gentleman of the South even walk in the streets, without, without--"

"My boy, that fellow that's interfering with your walking is down inside of you. Now tell me what's wrong with the world, mayb I can help you."

"Wrong? wrong? everythings wrong, and he launches into a mad tirade from the President down."

Lincoln listened, "Go ahead," he said good naturedly, "every little helps."

"I want a lawyer, and I don't know where to find a lawyer in this terrible city, I can't wait, it maybe be to late."

"What do you want with a lawyer?"

"I want to draw up a will, my brother is, they say he is dying but I don't believe it, he can't be dying. But anyway he wants to make a will."

"I see." the other answered gravely. "Where is your brother?"

"He's in the prison hospital there. He's captain in our army, the Confederate army, he was wounded at Gettysburg."

"Oh, I think I can manage your job, my boy, I used to practice law in a small way myself."

"Come," said the boy, "don't waste time talking, why didn't you tell me before," there was a tone of patronage in his voice as he said, "we can pay you, you know, we're not paupers." My brother is Carter Hampton Blaires of Georgia. I'm Warrington Blaire. The Hampton Court Blaires you know."

"Oh," said the President.

"I'm afraid I wasn't very polite, I'm sorry, I apologize. Is it very expensive to draw a will?" he asked wistfully.

"No sonny, it's one of the cheapest things a man can do."

"I'm glad of that for of course Carter wants to leave as much as he can. You see that is what the will is about. Carter is engaged to marry Miss Sally Maxfield and they would have been married now if he had'nt been wounded and taken prisoner."

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They had arrived at the prison. "I can get you through all right, they all know me here," he spoke over his shoulder reassuredly to the President. He did not see the guards salute the tall figure which followed him.

A young man of twenty three or four lay propped against the pillows watching the door eagerly as they entered.

"Good boy Warry," he greeted the little fellow, "you've got me a lawyer. Thank you for coming," he said cordially.

Suddenly a spasm of pain caught him, his muscles twisted. "It nearly blew me away," he whispered. "We'd better get to work before one of the little breezes carries me too far. There is pen and ink on the table, Mr. my brother did not tell me your name."

"My name is Lincoln."

"That's a good name from your standpoint, you are I take it, a Northerner?"

"I'm on that side of the fence. You may call me a Yankee if you like."

"There's something about you Mr. Lincoln which makes me wish to call you if I may a friend."

Lincoln put out his great hand swiftly, "Shake hands," he said "friends it is."

"Till death do us part!" said the officer slowly.

The will was promptly drawn and the impromptu lawyer rose to take his leave.

"Don't go," pleaded the soldier, "I like you, I've never liked a stranger so much in such a short time before. I want to talk to you about that man Lincoln your namesake. I'm southern to the core of me and I believe in the cause for I fought. But that president of yours is a remarkable man. I've admired him all along. He's inspired by principles not animosity in this fight, he's real and he's powerful, he lifted his head impetiously and his eyes flashed, "and have you read his speech of yesterday in the papers?"

"No, he said, I haven't."

"Sit down, don't grudge a few minutes to a man in hard luck, I want to tell you about that speech. You're not too busy but that you ought to know."

"Well," said Lincoln, "perhaps I ought, I'll be delighted to spend a half hour with you Captain Blaire if it won't tire you."

"That's good of you. By the way this great man isn't any relation of yours is he, Mr. Lincoln?"

"Oh kind of a connection through my grandfather, but I know just the sort of a fellow he is, you can say what you want."

"What I want to say first is this, that he yesterday made one of the greatest speeches in history."

"What?"

"I know what I'm talking about. Senator Warrington was at Gettysburg yesterday. He told my sister that the speech went home to the hearts of those thousands of people and that when it was ended it was as the whole audience held its breath, there was not a hand lifted to applaud. One might as well applaud the Lord's Prayer, it would have been sacrilege. It seems to me that it was the most perfect tribute

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that has ever been paid by any people to an orator. It will live, that speech. Fifty years from now American children will be learning it as a part of their education. And your name's Lincoln and you haven't read it, there's the paper, I'll read the speech to Mr. Lincoln myself."

The boy had sprung to his feet, "Let me read it Carter, it might tire you."

The giant figure, elbows on knees, listened.

And as the sentences slipped from the lads mouth, behold, a miracle happened for the man that had written them knew that they were great. He knew that out of a little loving kindness had come great joy.

"'Fourscore and seven years ago,'" the boyish voice began. The face of the dying man stood out white on the pillow and the face of the President shone as he listened to the new words.

"'That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation under God shall have a new birth of freedom and that government of the people, by the people, for the people shall not perish from the earth.'"

There was a deep stillness in the hospital ward. The soldier's voice broke it. "It's a wonderful speech. There's nothing finer. Other men have spoken stirring words for North and for South but never before with the love of both breathing through them and only such today may call himself, not Northern or Southern but American. They are beautiful, broad words and the sting of war would be lost if the soul of Lincoln could be breathed in the armies. Of course it may be wrong from my point of view, yet that doesn't alter my admiration of the man and his words. And now before I die, I'd like to put my hand in the hand of Abraham Lincoln's and I would say to him, 'I know that we are fighting for the best, and the right of our country as it is given us to see it.' When a man gets so close to death's door that he feels the wind through it, the bitterness of the fight fades for him. I only feel the love of country, the satisfaction of giving my life for it. The speech, that speech has made it look higher and simpler, your side as well as ours. And not I only wish that I could put my hand in the hand of Lincoln's."

Slowly the dying man turned until he could see the face of this great man and something in his expression told him who he was, Lincoln with tears streaming down his cheeks, whispered, "Tis granted."

Convulsively the hand shot out and caught at the great fingers that hung near him, pulling the President, with the strength of agony to his knees by the cot. The door of death had opened and a great wind had carried the brave conquered spirit into the greater atmosphere of which he had spoken. Suddenly the struggle ceased and the hand of the Southern soldier lay quiet where he had wished to place it; in the hand of Abraham Lincoln.

--Mary Shipman Andrews

Given by Helen Rohrer

CLASS PLAYS

Junior Play

"The Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come"

Chad - Winfred Hunsberger
Nathan Cherry- -Gilbert Wagner
Betsy Cherry -Vivian Blosser
Melissy Turner - Fern Barkey
Major Calvin Buford - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - Robert Sheets
Miss Lucy Buford -Harriet Rohrer
Old Tom - Brice Bender
Thanky -Berneil Reynolds
Mrs. Caroline Dean - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Mary Jean Pletcher
Margaret Dean -Evelyn Pippenger
Richard Hunt -Paul Breneman
Nellie Hunt -June Metzler
Jennie Overstreet- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -Helen Rohrer

Chad, a homeless mountain boy falls in love with Margaret Dean, a member of an aristocratic family in Kentucky. He endures one humiliating situation after another and finally wins the hand of Margaret.

Senior Play

"Annie Laurie"

Sir Robert Laurie - - - - -of Maxwelton- - - - - - - - - Robert Sheets
Annie Laurie- - - - - - - -his daughter- - - - - - - - - Helen Rohrer
Jeanie MacLaren - - - - - - his niece - - - - - - Mary Jean Pletcher
Lord Ferguson - - - - - affianced to Annie - - - - - - - Robert Abel
Lady Carlyle - - - - - - - his sister - - - - - - - -Evelyn Pippenger
Sir William Douglas - - -in love with Annie - - - -Winfred Hunsberger
Lord Donald Gregory - - -in love with Jeanie - - - - - - Brice Bender
Lady Jane Scott - - - - -a writer of ballads - - - - Laurette Holdeman
Lord and Lady Bruce - - - - wedding guests - - - - - - - June Metzler
Dale Reynolds
Reverend Wallace - - - -minister for ceremony - - - - - Floran Mast
Mither Mackintosh - - -an old lady of the hills - - - -Vivian Blosser
Ramsey - - - - - - - - - the housekeeper - - - - - - Harriet Rohrer
Meg - - - - - - - - - - the housemaid - - - - - - - - Fern Barkey
Sandy - - - - - - - - - the stableboy - - - - - - - Raymond Stickel

"Love will find a way." And that one might say, is the theme of "Annie Laurie." A new play depicting the trials and tribulations of William and Annie in their efforts to overide the obstacles in their path. This play provided a memorable evening of romantic charm.

FAVORITE QUOTATIONS

VIVIAN BLOSSER
It is better to have loved and lost than to never have loved at all.

GLADYS EBY
A stitchin time saves nine.

HELEN WENGER
If at first you don't succeed, try, try, again.

MARJORIE FINK
Early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise.

MIRIAM FINK
Golden Rule

LENORE HERR
Good, Better, Best. Never let it rest, until the good is better and the better best.

HELEN ROHRER
Anything worth doing at all, is worth doing well.

KENNETH MYERS
A stitchin time saves nine.

HOWARD WISLER
Cowards die many times before they are dead.

RUSSELL SHAINER
A stitchin time saves nine.

CARLYSLE HUNSBERGER
It is better to have loved and lost- yes, much better.

EVELYN FIPPENGER
Absence makes the heart grow fonder.

LAURETTE HOLDEMAN
To err is human. To forgive, divine.

HARRIET ROHRER
"The Passionate Shephard to his Love" --Christopher Marlowe

SYLVIA SCHROCK
An idle mind is the devil's workshop.

DALE TRUEX
Three is a crowd.

FLORAN MAST
Golden Rule

EDWARD WEAVER
It's not the gale, but the set of the sail.

MARYBELLE MYERS
Better late than never.

ROBERT ADEL
It is better to have loved and lost, than to never have loved at all.

DRICE BENDER
"Great men are dying every day" --I don't feel so well myself.

MIRIAM KEHR
23rd Psalm

THEODORE WEAVER
The man is the head of the house.

WALTER BOLLINGER
A stitch in time saves nine.

DONALD SHANK
A rolling stone gathers no moss.

BERNEIL REYNOLDS
California or bust!

MARY JEAN PLETCHER
There is a destiny that makes us brothers. None goes his way alone. All that we send into the lives of others, comes back into our own.

JUNE METZLER
"The Arrow and the Song"--Longfellow.

WEAVER'S



R.O.P. SIRED

PULLORUM TESTED

GIANT WHITE ROCKS

ENGLISH WHITE LEGHORNS

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS

WEAVER'S HATCHERY • PHONE — 52

DISAPPOINTMENT

There was a time when flowers bloomed,
A time when all was glad.
A time when there had never loomed
A day that I was sad.

My life was full, my heart was free,
And ne'er before had love
Excelled that love I had for Leigh;
An angel from above.

That love so great, so tender, kind,
Was more than just mere fancy.
It was a love that you won't find
In every man you see.

But one day--when I thought her true
She dealt a heartless blow,
She said that she had thought anew,
And I was not her beau.

This was, in truth, a cruel thing
For anyone to do,
Alas it caused something to spring
Within my heart anew.

And so, my friend, words cannot tell
The heartburn I obtained
And how the anguish then did swell
When Leigh, those words proclaimed.

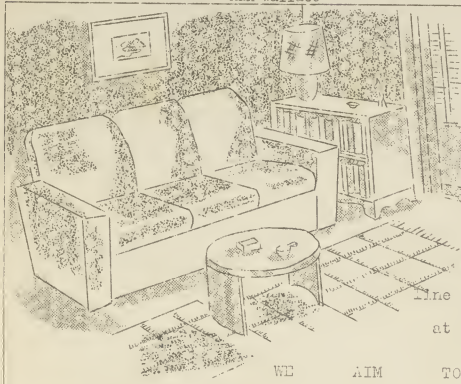
---Max Wallace

DR. C. L. AMICK
M. D.
PHONE 2-50 WAKARUSA, INDIANA

Congratulations Class of 1942
ETHEL'S CAFE
FOUNTAIN SERVICE SANDWICHES



LECHLITNER FILLING STATION
WELDING
AND
GENERAL REPAIR



SEE
YODER BROS.
When in need of
FURNITURE & HARDWARE
ELECTRIC & GAS STOVES
FLOOR COVERINGS
We have an extensive
line of House Furnishings
at popular prices

WE AIM TO PLEASE

YODER BROS. INC.

PHONE 39 WAKARUSA

"What a wonderful bird the frog are!
When he stand he sit almost.
When he hop, he fly, almost.
He ain't got no sense, hardly.
He ain't got no tail, hardly, either.
When he sit he sit on what he ain't
got - almost."

No fame I crave; before my eye
A simple goal I keep;
I hope just once before I die
To get sufficient sleep.

COMPLIMENTS

of

WOLFBERGS



IS YOUR HOME WORTH OWNING??
Then it's worth PROTECTING!

It's such a simple matter to safe-guard your home with NU-DA House Paint--the paint that costs less because it covers better and lasts longer. See our NU-Da color chart --see the WHITEST WHITE ever made! A good painter and NU-DA House Paint are your best home protection.

WAKARUSA
PRODUCE CO.

S. Y. WELDY



Quality
Low price

GROCERIES
and
MEATS

What is your view of Kissing?
I asked a flapper wise;
Said she, "I haven't any,
I always shut my eyes.

Under the spreading mistletoe
The homely maiden stood
And stood and stood and stood and stood,
And stood and stood and stood.

When you are courting
It's cake and pie
But when you are married,
It's root, hog, or die.

LEONARD CO.
HARDWARE & IMPLEMENT
OLIVER AND
NEW IDEA
FARM MACHINERY

GRAIN FEED
SEED COAL

"Feed grinding and mixing a specialty."

"Our feed mill runs every day. Take advantage of our grinding and mixing service.

When you buy feed...demand the feed with the I. Q. seal of Quality stamped on the bag. That's W A Y N E Feed.
OUR COAL MAKES COMFORTABLE HOMES
LAYER BROS.
ELEVATOR

COMPLIMENTS OF
SMITH CHEVROLET INC.
CHEVROLET
Gerald Frey
Daniel Kulp
BONNIE
Helen Summers
Jerry Myers
Geo Doering
YOUR FRIENDLY CHEVROLET DEALER

EPITAPH

With Harriet cuddling in his arms,
He drove his Buick--poor silly;
Where once he held his Harriet
He holds a pure white lily.

THE SKUNK

The skunk is black and white
So you won't step on him at night,
For if you do I'm sad to tell
He'll leave you with an awful smell!!

IF THE OLD BUS WON'T DO ITS STUFF



TIRES .IGE BUM, OR BATTERY GONE DEAD..that's your business.....BUT IF YOU WANT IT TO RUN LIKE NEW That's OUR BUSINESS!

MOORE'S AUTO SHOP



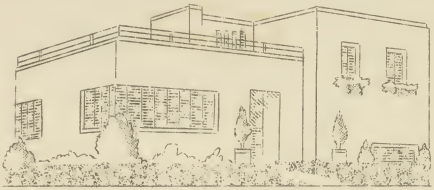
Jar... Family

HOSIERY AND SOX
SWEATERS
RUBBER FOOTWEAR

FREED'S SHOE STORE

QUALITY MATERIAL —— PRICED RIGHT

LUMBER SASH DOORS ROOFING INSULATION
PAINTS TRIM CEMENT PLASTER



WALTER LUMBER CO.
WAKARUSA PHONE 76

SUSPICION

She's a maiden
Of no small charm
And she's after my husband for sure!
She may not
Intend
Any harm
Despite all her wiles
And allure
But I've caught her at holding
His
Hand--
And flirting the whole day long!
She thinks I will understand
That she doesn't mean
Any wrong,
My pride will no longer stay buried--
Just who
Does she think
I
Am?
Doesn't she know that he's married
And she is our daughter Pam?

..

If kissing is the language of love, then lots of girls have oodles of speaking acquaintance.

EBY AUTO SALES

Ford

TRACTORS
CARS

WAKARUSA INDIANA

D.H. DENLINGER - D.C.
"FOR YOUR HEALTH'S SAKE"
WAKARUSA, INDIANA

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF 1942
HOOVER'S CAFE

DR. W.A. SHOEMAKER
DENTIST
PHONE 24 WAKARUSA

CONGRATULATIONS
FLOYD N. LEHMAN
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Brubaker Garage
GENERAL AUTO REPAIRING
BATTERY SERVICE
WAKARUSA PHONE 50

FLOYD HAHN FILLING STATION
GET YOUR CAR GREASED
AND OIL CHANGED BY EXPERTS

DR. E.I. EICHER
PHONE 1-46 WAKARUSA

It's spring and you are far away
I cannot hope that you'll be true,
But when you are kissing some other boy,
Remember, it's spring here, too.

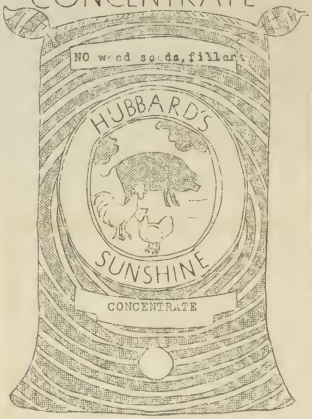
I followed her five blocks or more,
With ever-quickening pace.
Her figure was indeed divine--
At last I saw her face.

I now am armed with two big guns,
And blood is in my eye.
I'm looking for the man who said
That figures never lie.

COMPLIMENTS FROM
LETHERMANS MOBILE SERVICE
MOBILGAS & MOBILOIL
WASHING & GREASING
PHONE 34
WAKARUSA, INDIANA

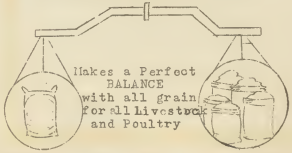
TO
THOSE WHO
ARE ABOUT TO
GRADUATE FROM SCHOOL.
CONGRATULATIONS
AND MAY YOUR SERVICE TO
GOD
YOUR COUNTRY
AND YOUR
FELLOWMEN
BE A CREDIT TO YOU
RAY O. YODER
Plumbing Heating
Air Conditioning

MUMAW COAL & FEED
ALL OUR FEEDS
ARE MADE FROM
HUBBARD'S
SUNSHINE
CONCENTRATE



GUARANTEED ANALYSIS
Minimum Crude Protein 32.00%
Minimum Crude Fat 3.50%
Maximum Crude Fiber..... 7.00%
CARBOHYDRATES
Minimum Nitrogen-free Extract 33.00%

THE ORIGINAL ALL-PURPOSE
CONCENTRATE



SOME PRINTER

"May I print a kiss on your lips?" I said.
And she nodded her sweet permission.
So we went to press, I rather guess
We printed a full edition.
"One edition is hardly enough."
She said, with a charming pout,
So again on the press, the form was placed
And we got some extras out.

A local boy exhibited a black eye and stated: "I was out last night with a striking brunette."

LLOYD LANTZ
BARBER
SHOP
FOR
SATISFACTION







DR. M. L. WELDY
Veterinarian
ANIMAL HOSPITAL
Telephone 79 Wakarusa, Ind.

CONGRATULATIONS
CLASS OF '42
STEWARTS
DRUG
STORE
THE REXALL STORE

THE CAR WE OWN
TODAY WILL HAVE TO
LAST FOR DURATION
OF THE WAR
HAVE YOUR CAR LUBRI-
CATED REGULARY FOR
THE MOST ECONOMIC
SERVICE
AT
LEHMAN'S
SERVICE STATION

The majority of people are interested in quality when they purchase any commodity. A wise seller will also endeavor to sell quality merchandise. Quality is what brings repeat orders. Our coal and butter sales have been very much on the increase. You are invited to join this quality group.

WAKARUSA CO-OP.
CREAMERY

CONGRATULATIONS CLASS
OF 1942
JACOB MAURER & SON
Burial Vaults
PHONE 176

LAST LOVE

I wake to look upon a face
Silent white and cold
Oh friend, the agony I felt
Can never half be told.

We lived together but a year---
Too soon, it seemed, to see
Those outstretched hands quiet, still
That had toiled so hard for me.

My wakened thoughts had been of one
Who now to sleep had dropped---
Oh, friend, it is hard to realize
My dollar watch had stopped!!

Made to Measure
Suits or Top Coats
Guaranteed to fit
Portis Hats
Lee Overalls
Coopers "Jockey" Shirts or Shorts
THE FREDERICKS STORE

ESHLEMANS MACHINE SHOP
CHAS. ESHLEMAN, PROPRIETOR
LAWN-MOWERS SHARPENED
ON A PRECISION GRINDER
GENERAL REPAIR WORK A SPECIALTY
ELECTRIC WELDING GUARANTEED
PHONE 1-68 WAKARUSA

CONGRATULATIONS
AND BEST WISHES
TO THE CLASS OF 1942



For the best food

at the lowest Prices

Come to

METZLER GROCERY AND MARKET

'ON THE SQUARE'



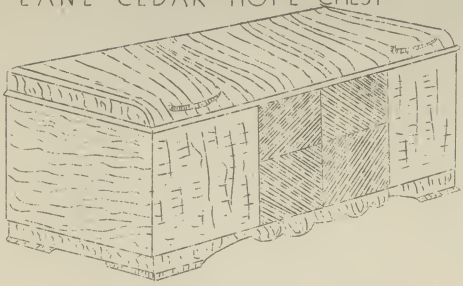


PHONE 38

WE DELIVER

GLORIFIED FOR TODAYS GIRL GRADUATE

LANE CEDAR HOPE CHEST



As old as romance itself is the tradition--dear to the heart of every girl - of saving precious things in her Hope chest for the day when she would start her own home. Today that tradition is glorified by America's most popular gift for girl graduates - THE LANE CEDAR HOPE CHEST.

Workmanship that surpasses the skill of masters - gorgeous veneers that can never peel off--the only tested aroma-tight chest in the world--these are but a few of the many features offered by LANE CEDAR HOPE CHEST! Insist on a genuine Lane!! Come in and see our beautiful display of these ideal gifts.

THE LANE BRENDA JOYCE CHEST*

No. 48-1090--The front center panel of this contemporary design is richly figured American black walnut stump flanked at each end with matched Oriental wood; equipped with the Lane's patented automatic tray. SEE THIS REMARKABLE VALUE!!

*20th Century-Fox Movie Star

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